

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 4021. VOL CXLVIII.

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1916.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



THE CARE OF THE GALLANT INDIAN WOUNDED: IN A WARD OF THE LADY HARDINGE HOSPITAL AT BOMBAY.

The Lady Hardinge War Hospital at Bombay, with its great central, mosque-like dome, is one of the most striking and spacious of the fine buildings of the great capital of Western India. Its ward arrangements may be judged at a glance from this interior view of one of the wards. Nothing that medical skill and careful, sympathetic attention can do for the wounded and invalided occupants is spared, and

the general organisation is on a scale worthy of the Empire. In England a large number of our wounded Indian soldiers from France and Flanders were housed in the Royal Pavilion at Brighton, a former-day royal residence the quasi-Oriental appearance of which appealed in a special way to the occupants. Others have been specially provided for by the State and also by the generosity of the Indian Princes.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

AMONG several good signs, which I think are signs of the end, one of the best is this—that the Germans have passed from talking sophistry to talking nonsense. There is a difference between the two, and it is a practical one. Sophistry is that plausible falsehood which is prepared for the unconverted; nonsense is the wild encouragement to the rump of the converted who will believe anything. I will take a few cases from the German Press. For instance, I call it sophistry to compare the British expedition to Gallipoli with the Athenian expedition to Syracuse. But though it has not the true point of a parallel, it has something of the neatness of a parody. Mr. Winston Churchill may or may not be as great a man as Alcibiades; he certainly did not make so great a mistake as Alcibiades made. Syracuse was a principal and positive failure, not an accessory and negative failure; still, they both were failures, urged by fashionable and rather flighty politicians. That is the plausible and ingenious sort of lie. To-day I read that a German paper, the *Vossische Zeitung*, describes the surrender of Kut as "the most severe military blow which has ever struck England." This is not even an insane taunt; it is rather an insane compliment. How spotlessly happy and victorious English history must be if Kut is the unkindest cut of all! Alas! a lamentable "objectivity," such as the Prussian politician reproved, prevents me from accepting this too generous German tribute. The Turks before Bagdad, fronted with a considerable English force advancing towards that city, and threatened behind it with the continuous advance of the Russians, capture a handful of Englishmen, separated from the main supports, at Kut. And that is a greater blow to England than fell on her when she lost all America at Yorktown, or all France at Orleans, or all Scotland at Bannockburn. What superhuman rubbish! Why, it is nothing like so bad a blow as many that have fallen on us even in the present war. It would be as absurd to compare it to the greater business of Gallipoli as it is absurd to compare Gallipoli to the great business of Syracuse.

I will take another example. Posters and proclamations announcing "Fall of a Verdun Fort" were, like many such journalistic abbreviations, examples of sophistry. That is, they were examples of the untruthful selection of truths. The place on the plateau of Douaumont was a useless fort; but it once was a fort. The Germans were helpless in it; but they were in it. This is an instance of the earlier German manner, which pretends to some sort of plausibility. I read later that several German papers have proclaimed the doctrine: "Verdun is the heart of France." Not in literary fancy but in geographical fact, this is like saying that Mulhausen is the heart of Germany. There is no parallel in our own case, for we have not the institution of the frontier; but in a more general and relative way it is like saying that the heart of England is situated at Torquay. Why do the instructors of German opinion talk all this unmeaning and apparently unnecessary nonsense? It is because they are now speaking only to the Germans, whom they can still deceive, and not to

the world, which they can deceive no longer. But all this has still a very practical and particular moral. It gives the measure of a certain talent, for mythology rather than literature, which the average Germans really possess. Therefore it gives a glimpse of the monstrous legend which the Germans will manufacture out of any war which is left in the least doubtful. We are dealing with people who can believe that they stab France to the heart when they fail to take dismantled frontier town. We are dealing with people who can believe that Britain has met her historic doom because a small outpost is cut off in the Mesopotamian deserts. This gives us something like an accurate measure of their inaccuracy. We can project their probable fictions upon a mathematical plan, and draw their frantic inferences to scale. If they can say that sort of thing as things stand at present, what on earth would they say if some compromise were made which left things even faintly or partially as they are at

you visit an asylum and fall into discussion with a gentleman who thinks he is made of glass, you will not, of course, attempt to see through him physically, though you may do so philosophically. But if you expect him to be pleased at your playfulness in prodding him sharply with an umbrella, you will yourself deserve to be invited to extend your visit indefinitely. All these tiresome truisms which apply to the private maniac who thinks he is made of glass apply equally to the Prussian megalomaniac who thinks he is made of iron. The phrase is not an exaggeration; it is barely even a metaphor. The North German really is taught and teaches that he is of another clay, a higher and harder texture than the other European races. Until we come to the final blow which confounds him, all lesser blows merely confirm him. There is only one answer to the unbreakable lunatic—and that is to break him. This very definite and deadly truth can, of course, be stated in many ways.

Only a thing that is really solid can be really many-sided. We may express it, if we will, by saying we are at war with a profoundly theatrical people, who can only be convinced by a quite theatrical collapse. The thing which went out of its way to be thronged at Versailles will never understand unless it is de-throned in Berlin. The thing which rants about its gauntletted hand will not believe in a brick wall until it has broken its knuckles. The thing which fancies itself impressive when it says "Whatever opposes me I will dash to pieces" will not begin to collect its wits till we have blown out its brains. We have to compete with a professional stage-manager whose audience cares much more for stage-management than for statesmanship. Nothing will loosen their attention from the sham red-fire of his pantomime except their whole theatre catching fire with the redder glare of reality.



THE VISIT OF MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN DUMA AND THE COUNCIL OF EMPIRE TO GREAT BRITAIN: SOME OF THE DELEGATES PHOTOGRAPHED AT THEIR HOTEL IN LONDON.

These members of the Russian Duma and the Council of Empire who are visiting Great Britain for a fortnight before proceeding to France, where they will be the guests of the French Government and visit the Allied fronts, represent all parties in Russian politics. The delegation includes eleven members of the Duma and seven members of the Council of Empire. Those shown in our photograph are (from left to right, sitting): MM. Techitschoff, V. T. Demchenko, A. D. Propopoff, Professor Paul Milliukoff, Dr. Andrew Shingareff; (Back Row): MM. A. A. Oznobishin, A. A. Radkevitch, M. M. Itchass.—[Photograph by Central News.]

present? On the analogy of their phrases about Verdun and Kut, what would they say if the end left them on anything like a successful defensive? If Germany were never invaded, if Prussia were never punished? It is absolutely certain that they would say they had won the war—that they had gained a crushing and unquestioned victory, far more undeniable than their victory of 1870. If the French spare them the final penetration of Prussia, it will be because great "Verdun" was struck, and the heart of Gaul was broken. If we do not stand firm over the Kiel Canal, they will explain it easily by that blessed word Mesopotamia. In short, these sham conquerors go on crowning themselves with laurel even when they are nearing defeat. How much laurel will they order from the greengrocer when they have ultimately avoided defeat?

Now, an illusion is a lie; but the victim of an illusion is a fact. If we wish to calculate his actions we must calculate on the basis of his mistakes. If he is really capable of believing that he is still triumphant on the Meuse, he will not be restrained by our knowledge that he was already defeated on the Marne. If

words of the very Pacifists and semi-Pacifists who are playing with the project of a partial settlement. I willingly agree that it is not very important to the best intellect of Europe what a crowd of rather bookish and bemused outsiders choose to say about themselves. It does not matter much to the chivalry of Europe, which has already saved itself; it does not matter much to the fundamental democracy of Europe or the real progress of Europe, still less to the intangible and indestructible mystery of the religion of Europe. But it does matter very much to the peace of Europe. It does matter enormously to the chances of another war that we should not leave those rather muddle-headed millions under the vague impression that Prussia has conquered, or (what is quite as bad) has proved herself unconquerable. A German statesman, using metaphors rather unmeaningly in the German fashion, said a great deal about "hammer blows." There is an unconscious truth in the phrase. For a hammer cannot be used like an axe; and, unless we make a clean cut in this matter, then as sure as fate we are only hammering upon an anvil the weapons for a new war.

[Copyrighted in the U.S.A. by the "New York American."]'

More Russian Troops Landed in France: Scenes of their Arrival at Marseilles.



1. LEAVING FOR CAMP: THE RUSSIAN AND FRENCH COMMANDERS AND THE GUARD OF HONOUR.

2. FRENCH SENEGALESE SOLDIERS HANDING RIFLES TO THE RUSSIANS.

3. ONE OF THE RUSSIAN REGIMENTS PARADED ON THE QUAY, SALUTING ITS COLOURS.

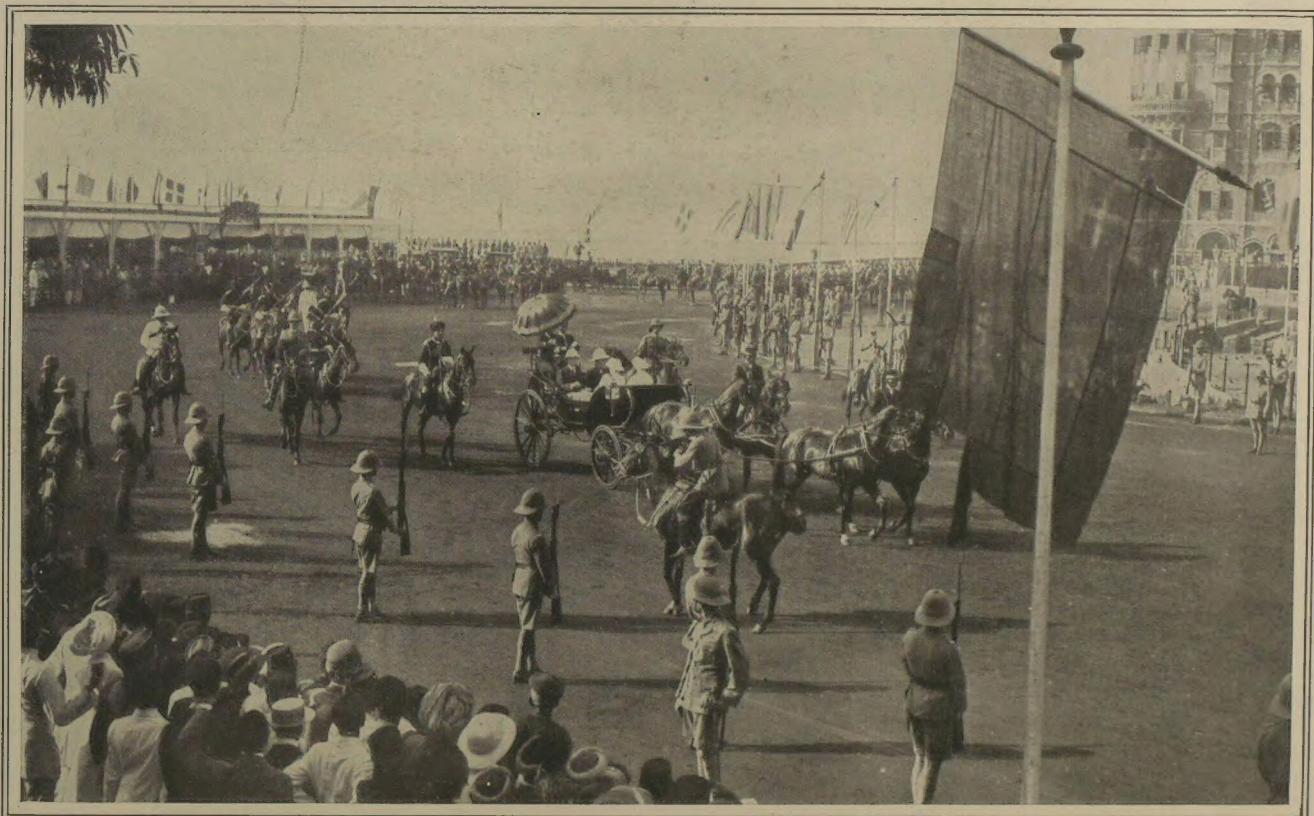
Easter witnessed the first recorded landing of a Russian contingent at Marseilles for service on the Western Front. There have since been others. Each contingent on arrival was received by General Menessier, Military Governor of Marseilles, and the Military Attachés of the Allies from Paris, together with many other Allied officers.

4. READY TO DISEMBARK: RUSSIAN SOLDIERS ON THE UPPER DECK OF A TRANSPORT

ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT MARSEILLES.

Special guards of honour were mounted and saluted as the Russians marched by in front of them, to leave the dockyard. All Marseilles was in the streets to welcome France's gallant Allies, who then marched to the camp prepared for them on the outskirts of the city. [PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL.]

The New Viceroy of India: Lord Chelmsford's Arrival at Bombay.



LEAVING THE LANDING-PLACE FOR GOVERNMENT HOUSE, TO MEET HIS PREDECESSOR, LORD HARDINGE: THE VICEREAL CARRIAGE AND STATE PROCESSION MOVING OFF FROM THE APOLLO BUNDER.

Lord Chelmsford arrived at Bombay on April 4. His landing at the Apollo Bunder, the State place of disembarkation in Bombay Harbour on occasions of ceremony, was announced by an Imperial salute of 31 guns and the playing of the National Anthem by a military band. He was received by Lord Willingdon, the Governor of Bombay, with Lady Willingdon, the Naval and Military Commanders-in-Chief, and the naval

and military and civil local authorities, and a brilliant assemblage of Native Ruling Chiefs. The reception took place under a richly decorated canopy, where also the Municipality of Bombay presented the Viceroy with an address of welcome. He then drove in an open carriage, escorted by British and Indian cavalry, through cheering crowds to Government House, where his predecessor, Lord Hardinge, awaited him.

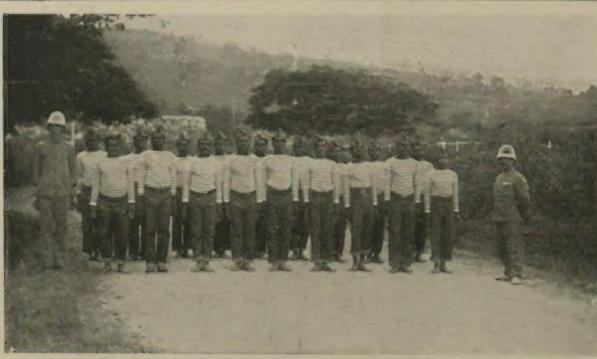
FRENCH COLONIAL SOURCES OF MAN-POWER: ASIA; AFRICA; PACIFIC.



FRENCH INDO-CHINA AS A SOURCE OF RECRUITS: ENROLLED MEN AT PHYSICAL EXERCISES IN THE CAMP AT NAM-DINH, BEFORE BEING EQUIPPED AS RIFLEMEN.



WEST AFRICA AS A FIELD FOR RECRUITING FOR THE FRENCH COLONIAL ARMY: A PALAVER WITH RECRUITS (THROUGH AN INTERPRETER) ON THE UPPER NIGER.



OCEANIA AS A SOURCE OF FRENCH RECRUITING: THE FIRST NATIVE RIFLEMEN OF THE PACIFIC ISLANDS—IN WORKING KIT.



TO BE TRAINED AS GRENADIERS AND BAYONET-FIGHTERS: NEW RECRUITS FROM THE FRENCH PACIFIC ISLANDS, IN TENUE DE SORTIE.

In the Great War France, like Great Britain, has reaped the reward of humane and beneficent colonisation, and has received loyal help from native races under her rule in various parts of the world. The photographs given on this page show how she is able to draw on her great resources in man-power in such widely separated regions as Annam (French Indo-China), West Africa, and her islands in the Pacific. Several thousands of Annamite recruits enrolled at Tongking have been drilled in physical exercises in a camp at Nam-Dinh, preparatory to being equipped as riflemen. Other contingents are sent to France as labourers. The middle photograph shows an interesting

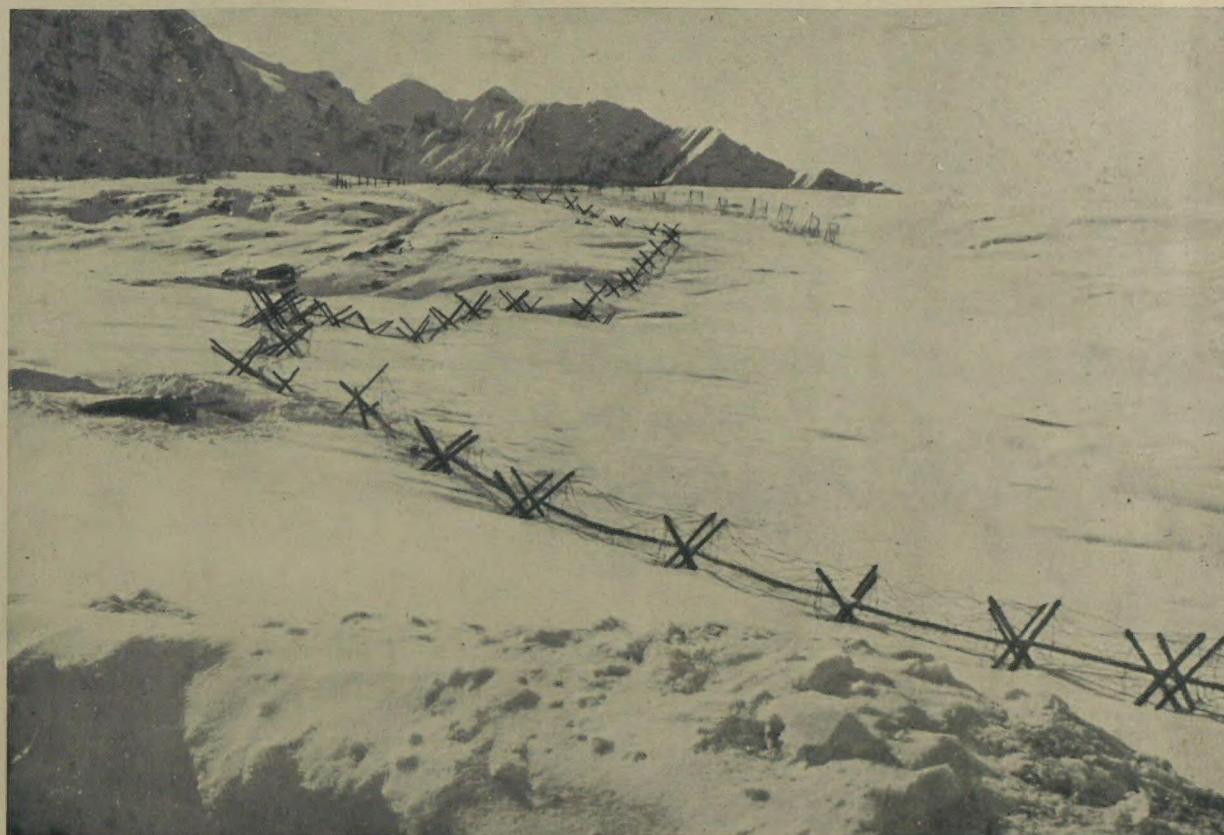
scene on the upper Niger, in French West African territory. A French officer (seated) is explaining (through an interpreter) to a batch of native recruits that after their departure, the Government of the colony will not forget their families, but will make them a monthly allowance. The two illustrations at the foot of the page show the first company of native riflemen formed in the French Pacific islands. These men are strong and agile, and very keen in learning their duties. They are dressed, provisionally, in blue, with a red waist-band, and, on the advice of the French officers instructing them at Noumea, will be trained in bomb-throwing and bayonet-fighting.

ON THE ITALIAN TYROL FRONT: AMID THE SNOWS OF THE DOLOMITES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BAUDOUIN.



THE LONELY TRENCH-SENTRY AT HIS LOOK-OUT POST OVER THE SNOW: IN ONE OF THE ITALIAN FIRING-TRENCHES CROSSING A ROCKY PLATEAU BEHIND THE BARBED-WIRE ENTANGLEMENT.



FOR HOLDING BACK IN THE OPEN ANY SUDDEN RUSH OF THE ENEMY: A TRESTLE-SUPPORTED BARBED-WIRE BARRICADE WELL IN ADVANCE OF THE ITALIAN FOREMOST TRENCHES.

These are two scenes in Southern Tyrol, through which the Italians continue to hammer their way, winning mile after mile by means of sap and trench. The battlefield there lies high up among the barren limestone peaks of the Dolomites, in the mountain area formed by the Rivers Adige, Brenta, Piave, and Drave. The winter snows lie late into the spring and often well into the early summer on the uplands among the bleak and precipitous cliffs of the Dolomite region. Some of the savagely fissured and serrated summits of the mountains are visible in the background of both illustrations. In the

upper illustration one of the Italian front trenches on a snow-covered plateau is shown with its solitary sentry at his post, while his comrades are resting under shelter in dug-outs under the snow near at hand. All along the front of the trench stretches the usual stake and barbed-wire belt across and through which the defenders lining the trench would fire and decimate their assailants before any survivors of these could get to close quarters. In the lower one is shown an Italian outer trench-barricade of barbed wire extended along portable trestles, for holding up any attempt at rush tactics.

THE BRITISH FRONT: SHELL-BURSTS: PRACTICE-ASSAULTS; "ANZACS."

THREE PHOTOGRAPHS (OFFICIAL) SUPPLIED BY ALFIERI AND SPORT AND GENERAL. FOURTH PHOTOGRAPH BY THE SOCIÉTÉ DE SECOURS AUX BLESSÉS MILITAIRES.



A GERMAN SHELL BURSTING CLOSE TO OUR TRENCHES: A VERTICAL PHASE OF THE EXPLOSION.



A GERMAN SHELL BURSTING CLOSE TO OUR TRENCHES: A LATERAL PHASE OF THE EXPLOSION.



WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN FRANCE, WHERE TRENCH-RAIDS HAVE BECOME A COMMON OCCURRENCE: INFANTRY PRACTISING AN ATTACK, WITH FIXED BAYONETS.

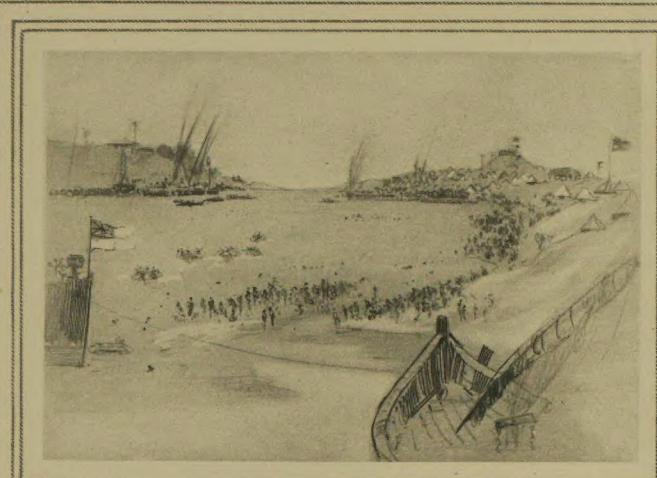


"ANZACS" RECENTLY ARRIVED ON THE WESTERN FRONT: AUSTRALIAN TROOPS MARCHING PAST GENERAL JOFFRE IN FRANCE.

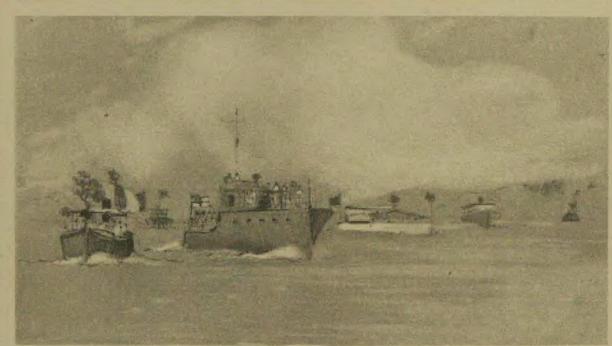
Shelling, bombing attacks, mine-explosions, and trench-raids are incidents of frequent occurrence at the front, even when there is no particular battle in progress. Some typical instances were mentioned in a despatch from General Headquarters on May 8, which stated: "There was some activity last night at different points of the line. . . . Just north of Thiepval Wood we raided the enemy's trenches successfully, driving the occupants into their dug-outs, which were effectively bombed. Near Fromelles, also, we

carried out a successful enterprise. Our troops found the hostile trenches well occupied, entered them and inflicted considerable casualties. In either case our casualties were very slight. These raids were carried out by troops of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers." A few days ago it was announced by the War Office that "the Australian and New Zealand troops have arrived in France, and have taken over a portion of the front."

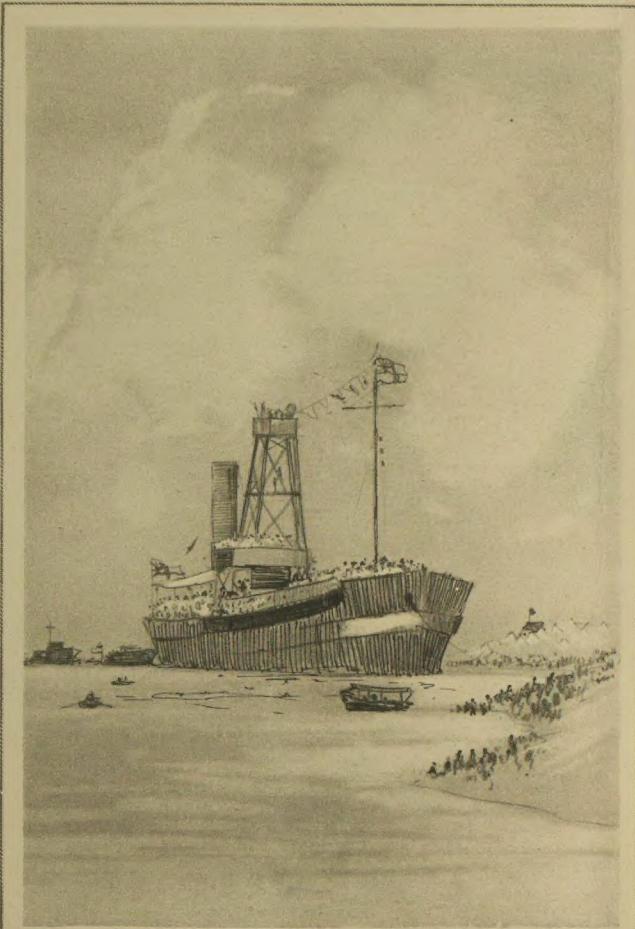
“ANZAC” DAY IN EGYPT: WATER-SPORTS AT ONE OF THE CAMPS.



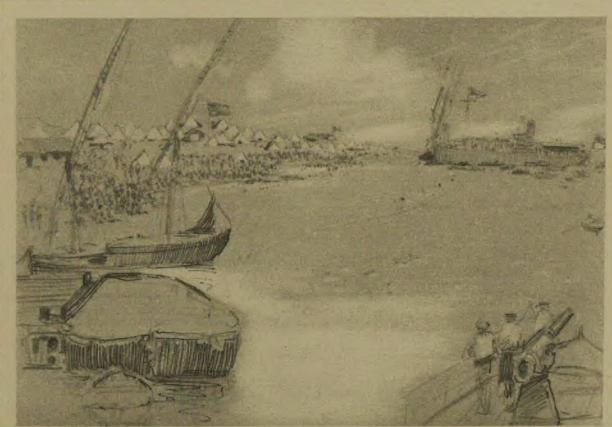
THE RAFT-BUOY RACE—NEARING THE WINNING POST: SEATED ASTRIDE THE RIMS, THE COMPETITORS ARE PADDLING WITH TRENCH-SHOVELS.



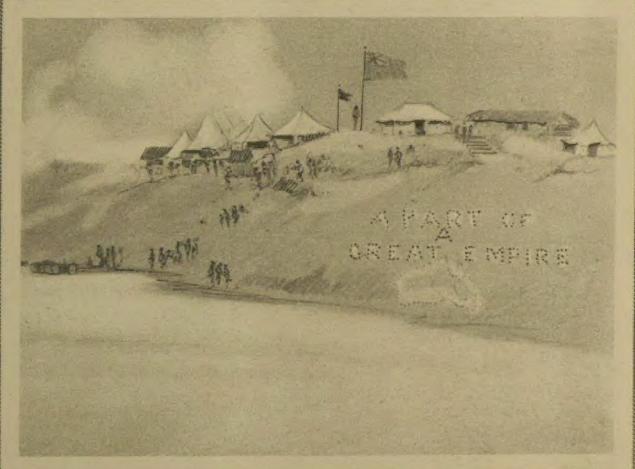
ON THE WAY TO THE CAMP BY RIVER: STEAM-LAUNCHES AND MOTOR-PINNACES BRINGING CONVALESCENTS AND ALLIED GUESTS TO THE MEETING.



THE HIGH-DIVE “STUNT”: TAKING OFF FROM THE LOFTY SEARCHLIGHT AND DAY-TIME LOOK-OUT PLATFORM OF ONE OF THE RIVER WAR-CRAFT.



ALL THE CAMP WATCHING A SWIMMING RACE: LIKE SPECTATORS AT A THAMES REGATTA, THE SOLDIERS CROWD THE BANKS.



NEAR WHERE THE SPORTS WERE HELD: AN AUSTRALIAN CAMP BY THE RIVERSIDE, WITH ITS STONE-OUTLINED MAP OF AUSTRALIA ON THE BANK.

The Australian and New Zealand troops quartered in Egypt in various camps held aquatic and athletic sports as one of their ways of commemorating April 25, the first anniversary of the Gallipoli landing. Some of the events in the programme at a camp water-sports meeting are illustrated above. There were also Brigade and Open Championship Races

and an “Anzac” Race, with, among other items, an “Allied Navy” Race, a “Manacle” Race, an Obstacle Race, and a “Pillow Fight.” The War Office announced on May 9 that “the Australian and New Zealand troops have arrived in France, and have taken over a portion of the front.”

BRITAIN'S POPULAR PRINCE IN EGYPT; AND A CAPTURED POST.

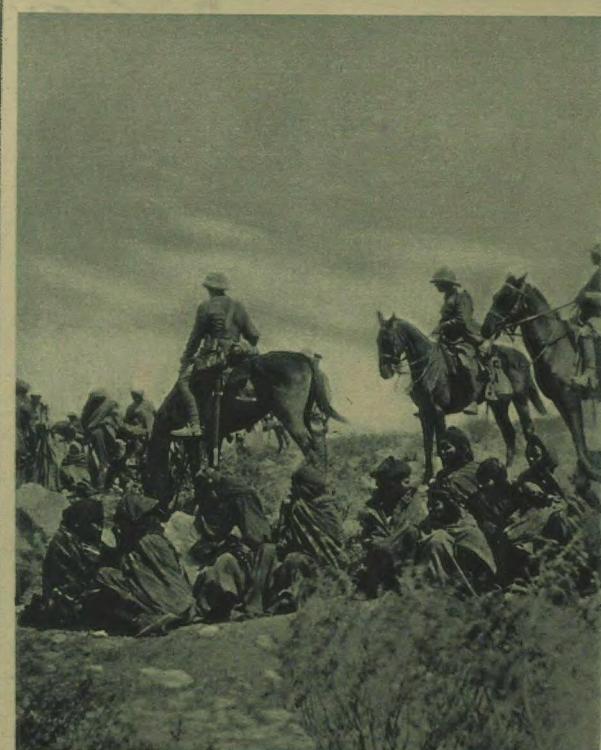
DRAWING FROM A SKETCH MADE ON THE SPOT.



THE ROYAL STAFF-CAPTAIN AND HIS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF: THE PRINCE OF WALES (ON THE LEFT) AND SIR ARCHIBALD MURRAY ON DECK DURING THE PRINCE'S VOYAGE TO THE GULF OF SUEZ.



THE DAY AFTER THE UNION JACK WAS RE-HOISTED OVER IT: THE FORT AT SOLLUM, IN WESTERN EGYPT.



BRITISH CAVALRY AT WORK IN WESTERN EGYPT: SEARCHING A SENUSSI ENCAMPMENT OUTSIDE SOLLUM.

The Prince of Wales, who has just visited the Italian front, made a most favourable impression in Egypt and succeeded in winning the hearts of the native population, who greeted him enthusiastically wherever he appeared. His arrival as a Staff-Captain on Sir Archibald Murray's staff was announced on March 20. After a short stay in Cairo, when he visited the Sultan, he went on to join the staff at Ismailia. He soon became very popular among his brother officers and the troops, who admired his keenness and physical fitness, as shown in his long desert rides to inspect various scenes of operations on the Suez Canal front. Later he visited the Sudan, and both at Khartum and

Omdurman received a hearty welcome from the native inhabitants. His presence in the country has done much to prove again the feelings of loyalty to the British Crown. It may be recalled that he arrived in Cairo just ten years after his father and mother visited the city as Prince and Princess of Wales. In the drawing the Prince is seen wearing a captain's khaki uniform, and a helmet with a white osprey feather in it. Two armed motor-launches are shown acting as escort.—Sollum, a frontier post in Western Egypt, was recaptured in March. The operations were carried out chiefly by the South African troops under General Lukin.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE LOYALTY OF THE SUDANESE TO THE BRITISH: A REMARKABLE GROUP OF NOTABLES.



PRESENTED TO THE PRINCE OF WALES IN KHARTOUM: NOTABILITIES OF THE SUDAN WHO MET HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.

The joyful enthusiasm displayed by the notables of the Sudan who were invited to meet H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in Khartoum, from April 4 to 6 of this year, and by all the natives and people of Khartoum and Omdurman, is proof of the sincere loyalty to the British cherished by the Sudanese. The three days his Royal Highness spent in Khartoum were among the greatest festival days ever celebrated in the Sudan, and the most picturesque sight was provided by the bright scarlet robes of honour, with their gold-embroidered fronts, decorating the native notables, some of whom are shown in our photograph. Those seen were presented to his Royal Highness. They are (from left to right), standing: Sheikh El-Agab Abu Gin, Chief of the Hamada tribe, Sennar Province; Sheikh Ahmed El-Sunni, Omda of Wad Medani town, Blue Nile Province; Sheikh

Idris Habani, Chief of the Hassania tribe, White Nile Province; Sheikh Bedawi Asaker Abu Kalam, Chief of the Gimma tribe, White Nile Province; Sheikh Ali Tom, Chief of the powerful Kababish tribe of Northern Kordofan (the wealthiest camel-owning tribe); Sheikh Mohammed Fagir, an important Chief of the Meserit tribe in South-Western Kordofan (the wealthiest horse-owning tribe). Seated: Sheikh Ibrahim Mohammed Farah, Nazir of the Jaalin tribe of Berber Province (rendered valuable services to Lord Kitchener of Khartoum on his way to Omdurman, at the head of the Army, in 1898); Sheikh Mustafa Hassan, Omda of Shawal District, White Nile Province; Sheikh Hamid Suleiman, Omda of the Habbania tribe, dwelling west of the White Nile.

THE BATTLEFIELD OF VERDUN: TO THE WEST OF THE MEUSE.



THE BOIS DE FORGES (TOWARDS THE HORIZON, AT THE CENTRE); THE BOIS CARRÉ (ON THE RIGHT OF IT)
AND A COPSE BEFORE THE MORT-HOMME HILL (RIGHT).



BOIS DE CHEPPY AND DE MALANCOURT (1); THE MAMELON DE HAUCOURT (2); MONTFAUCON (3); AND MALANCOURT (IN VALLEY, 4).



A BOMBARDMENT OF THE VILLAGE OF MALANCOURT AND THE HAMLET OF HAUCOURT.

Of the places named above, the Bois de Forges, with the Bois Carré and Mort-Homme, has been the scene of some of the fiercest of the German attacks since the battle at Verdun opened on February 20. The enemy onslaughts there have been repeated over and over again, but, in the end, they have always been beaten back. From early in March, indeed, Mort-Homme ("Dead Man Hill") has been, as it were, a magnet to which the enemy's persistent attacks have been drawn. Malancourt, both the village and the wood next to Mort-Homme, has been for the enemy a tactical point in that region of the

battlefield which no efforts have been spared to gain. It has been the scene of successive day and night bombardments with the heaviest shells; also of infantry attacks in which liquid gas played a prominent part. At one time in March the Germans managed to get a footing on the outskirts of Malancourt Wood, but every attempt that they made to debouch from the wood failed under the cross-fire of the nearest French batteries; and a later counter-attack by the French cleared the place of them entirely. At the moment of writing Mort-Homme is again the centre of fierce fighting.

THE BATTLEFIELD OF VERDUN: TO THE EAST OF THE MEUSE.



A SHELL-SWEPT BELT THE GERMANS WERE UNABLE TO CROSS: A FRENCH CURTAIN OF FIRE BEFORE THEIR POSITIONS NEAR THE BOIS DE LA CAILLETTRE.



AN EMERGENCY POST IN THE EVENT OF AN ENEMY TURNING MOVEMENT: A FRENCH DETACHMENT IN ONE OF THE FLANKING TRENCHES GUARDING ACCESS BY WAY OF A RAVINE.

In the upper of the two illustrations on this page may be seen disclosed one of the reasons why every effort of importance made by the German attacking columns on the French lines defending the approaches to Verdun has almost invariably ended in disastrous failure for the massed swarms of the assailants. No living beings could pass across the belt of death drawn along the front of the French trenches by the *tir de barrage*—curtain or barrier fire, it may be called—of the French "75's," battery on battery of which, within easy range, kept hailing a storm of shells over the ground, firing at the

rate of from 20 to 25 shells a minute per single gun. Under cover, in their trenches in rear of the showers of their bursting shrapnel, the French troops held their ground firmly, although suffering a certain amount of loss from the long-range bombardment of the German heavy guns over the heads of the enemy's own attacking columns. In the lower illustration is seen a French detachment holding one of the subsidiary outer defence-works, designed to bar attempts at working round or outflanking, by way of the ravine in question, the adjoining section of the main-front trench line.

WHERE IRISH SANG "RULE, BRITANNIA," IN REPLY TO GERMANS.

AFTER WAR OFFICE OFFICIAL FILMS.



REPRESENTATIVES OF REAL IRISH PATRIOTISM: IRISH TROOPS AT THE FRONT—BOMBING AN ENEMY SAP.



IRISHMEN WHO ARE GALLANTLY FIGHTING FOR THE EMPIRE: BOMBING AN ENEMY SAP SOMEWHERE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

The loyalty of the Irish troops who are fighting so gallantly at the front is in strong contrast to the conduct of the misguided fanatics who joined in the Sinn Fein rebellion, and is, moreover, representative of the feelings of the great bulk of the Irish people. An interesting example of this loyalty was given a few days ago in a letter to Mr. John Redmond from his brother, Captain William Redmond, who is serving with an Irish Division at the front. (An illustration of him leading his men appeared in our last issue.) In his letter he says: "The Germans in the trenches opposite certain Irish

regiments put up the following notices: 1. 'Irishmen! In Ireland revolution. English guns are firing on your wives and children. The English Military Bill has been refused. Sir Roger Casement is being persecuted. Throw away your arms. We give you a hearty welcome.' 2. 'We are Saxons. If you don't fire, we won't.' 3. 'Irishmen! Heavy uproar in Ireland. English guns are firing on your wives and children.' The Irishmen replied by singing Irish airs and 'Rule, Britannia!' to the accompaniment of mouth-organs and melodeons."

THE REAL IRELAND—AT THE FRONT: CONNAUGHT RANGERS IN ACTION.

AFTER WAR OFFICE OFFICIAL FILMS.



READY TO GIVE THEIR LIVES FOR THE EMPIRE: MEN OF THE CONNAUGHT RANGERS PREPARING TO ATTACK.



WITH AN IRISH DIVISION AT THE FRONT: ONE OF A PARTY OCCUPYING A CRATER AFTER A MINE-EXPLOSION.

The splendid services of the Irish troops at the front are the real index of Ireland's loyalty. Their detestation of the Dublin rebels is as strong as that expressed by Mr. Redmond, speaking as the voice of Irish Nationalism. Writing from Dublin after the suppression of the revolt, Mr. Ernest Townley says: "I talked to-day with a young, well-educated Irishman who wore the King's uniform. On Easter Monday a year ago, as leader of a body of National Volunteers, he marched through Dublin at the head of 3000 Southern Irishmen. On Easter Monday this year—Black Monday—he led a company

of Irish soldiers through Dublin, to help in putting down the rebellion. He told me that at least half of the 3000 Volunteers he had brought to Dublin a year ago are now fighting for the British Empire or training for the war. They enlisted at the call of Mr. Redmond, to uphold Ireland's freedom against the Germans. And now the Sinn Fein rebels have sought to stab them in the back. . . . 'I hope England will remember,' said the officer, 'that while a few thousand Sinn Feiners have made this crazy rising, hundreds of thousands of Irish Nationalists are fighting for the British Empire.' "

THE REAL IRELAND: THE HEROISM OF THE IRISH SOLDIERS FIGHTING FOR THE EMPIRE.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM A WAR OFFICE OFFICIAL FILM.



"SAYING WHAT THEY THINK OF TREASON AT HOME": IRISH TROOPS ON THE WESTERN FRONT LEAVING THEIR TRENCHES AND CHARGING TO TAKE ENEMY TRENCHES.

The Irish troops at the front have had the opportunity of saying what they think of treason at home, and their message is there, in the German dead, which still litter the ground in front of our trenches and hang crumpled among our barbed wire." So writes a "Times" correspondent in Flanders on April 29, while the futile Sinn Fein outbreak in Dublin was in progress. The writer had especially in mind the smashing blow dealt by the Irish to the furious German assault at the Chaillyt salient, south of Hulluch. "The Irish troops concerned," he proceeds, "were the Inniskillings and the Dublin Fusiliers. Perhaps the Germans thought that the moment when their treasonable medicine was working in Ireland was a propitious time to teach the loyal Irish here a lesson. If so, they are probably sorry now." The heroism of the Irish troops throughout the war surpasses description. To recall just a few instances: In the retreat from Mons the Munsters saved the guns. At the Marne the Irish

Guards achieved the impossible. In the Ypres battles, during the German dash for Calais, the impetuous daring of the Leinster and Royal Irish, and the tenacity of the Irish Guards and Royal Irish Rifles, staggered Germany's picked troops despite their overwhelming numbers. The charge of the Liverpool Irish at Festubert through liquid fire and asphyxiating gas, and the night battle there of the Inniskillings, the Interpidity of Dublin and Munster and the 10th Irish Division in general at the Dardanelles, and also since then by Lake Doiran in the retreat from Serbia, the part the Irish took in the great push at Loos, and the exploit of the 16th Irish Division at Hulluch—the pages of romance can hardly produce finer tales of gallantry. Nor can it be gainsaid that the V.C. records of the Irish stand as a match for the finest acts of heroism, even apart from the absolutely unparalleled feat of Corporal (now Lieutenant) Michael O'Leary, V.C., with which the world has rung.—(Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

IRELAND AT THE FRONT: IRISH TROOPS—THEIR RELIGIOUS SIDE.

AFTER WAR OFFICE OFFICIAL FILMS.



IRISH TROOPS AT THE FRONT GOING TO MASS: ROYAL MUNSTER FUSILIERS ON THEIR WAY TO ATTEND A CHURCH SERVICE.

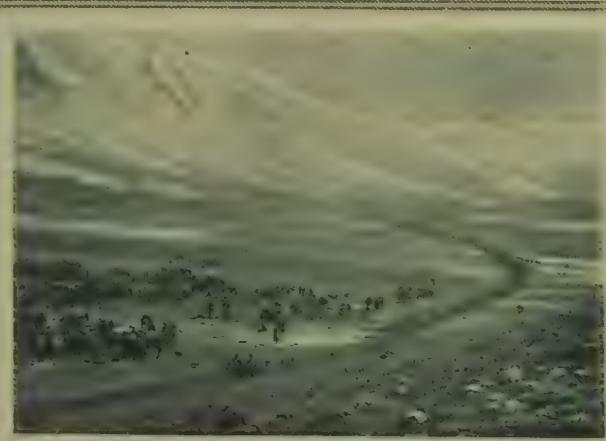


ATTENDING THE RITES OF THEIR CHURCH FOR THE SOULS OF FALLEN COMRADES: IRISH TROOPS AT THE FRONT AT A MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Religion enters deeply into the life of the soldier on active service, for war brings men face to face with reality and the stern facts of life and death. Every form of faith—Christian or otherwise—is represented among the contending armies, and each has in the field its priests and votaries whose task is to strengthen the faith and courage of the living, to celebrate the memory of the dead, and to offer to the dying the last consolations of their creed. Among our Allies the Russian Army is remarkable for its religious spirit, and in the French Army, too, the war has brought about a great revival of religion.

Even the Germans manage to reconcile their deeds with a profession of Christianity at services in the field. In our own Army religion—of all denominations—plays a noble part, and only recently a British military chaplain was awarded the V.C. for exceptional heroism. No British troops are more attached to their faith than the men of the Irish regiments, who for a great part, of course, belong to the Roman Catholic Church. From its teaching they learn not only their religious duties, but staunch loyalty to the Empire under whose flag it prospers and for whose cause they fight.

THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE ACROSS ARMENIA: A MOUNTAIN MARCH.



ACROSS A BARREN, SNOW-COVERED PLAIN AMONG THE MOUNTAINS BEYOND ERZERUM: A RUSSIAN COLUMN PRESSING FORWARD.



ONE OF THE CAVALRY ADVANCE-GUARDS HEADING THE RUSSIAN PURSUIT: COSSACKS AWAITING ORDERS TO MOVE ON.



FAITH ON THE BATTLEFIELD: SOLDIERS BEING SPRINKLED WITH HOLY WATER BY A PRIEST BEFORE ADVANCING TO THE ATTACK.



WITH THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE-GUARD ARTILLERY: A MOUNTAIN BATTERY MAKING ITS WAY THROUGH THE SNOW.



A HALT ON THE LINE OF MARCH—A COUNCIL OF WAR AND REFRESHMENTS: RUSSIAN OFFICERS CONSULTING WHILE TEA IS BREWING.

The country across which the Grand Duke Nicholas is moving in his advance across the North-East of Turkey in Asia is a vast barren plateau, from 2000 to 4000 feet above the sea, with its surface broken up by rugged mountain ranges, rising to altitudes on the average from 3000 to 5000 feet, or still higher. Stretches of intervening plains and shallow valleys separate the mountain ranges, and over these the Russian columns are taking their way westward, following the caravan-routes in parts and breaking up as they go the Turkish rear-guard efforts at local resistance in the passes. The winter snow lies deep and late into the spring on the mountain slopes and on the exposed plains all over

the central plateau, and through it the Russians have had to make their advance, often dragging their artillery and transport-wagons by hand, both in the earlier days of the year when moving on Erzerum and since then as they press on beyond Trebizon. Five feet of snow is the winter average depth on the Armenian plains. Except for a forest belt, some fifty or sixty miles in width, stretching along the edge of the Black Sea coast, the greater portion of the district is barren and rocky. Incidentally, it may be noted that it is among these same mountain ranges across which our photographs show the Russians advancing that the Tigris has its principal source.

FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LAFAYETTE, BASSANO, SPEAGHT, KATE PRAGNELL, DOVER STREET STUDIOS, ELLIOTT AND FRY, DEBBENHAM AND GOULD, DEBBENHAM, AND SWAIN.

| | | | | |
|--|---|--|--|---|
| | | | | |
| LIEUT. GUY V. PINFIELD, Hussars. Killed in Dublin. Son of Mrs. Russel, Bishop's Stortford, and the late T. Pinfield, Fexup. | LIEUT. P. C. PERRY, Sherwood Foresters. Officially reported killed in the recent dis- turbances in Dublin. | FLEET-SURG. W. R. CENTER, R.N., Son of the late Surg.-Col. William Center, I.M.S., and stepson of Mrs. Center, of Ealing. | CAPTAIN F. C. DIETRICHSEN, Sherwood Foresters. Officially reported killed in the recent dis- turbances in Dublin. | LIEUT. A. L. RAMSAY, Royal Irish Regiment. Officially reported killed in the recent dis- turbances in Dublin. |
| | | | | |
| CAPT. JAMES NORMAND INGLIS, Black Watch. Younger son of Mrs. J. T. Inglis, of The Hirel, St. Andrews, Fife. | LIEUT.-COL. E. B. LUARD, Shropshire L.I. Served in S. Africa; Queen's medal, with three clasps. Awarded D.S.O. Feb. 1916. | CAPT. THOMAS RUSSELL, Camerons. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Russell, of Southpark House, Glasgow, W. Killed in action. | | |
| | | | | |
| CAPT. CLAUDE B. L. DASHWOOD, Northumberland Fusiliers. Son of the late Rev. R. B. Dashwood, The Mount, Yar- mouth, Isle of Wight. | MAJ. A. N. DE VERE BEAUCLERK, N. Staffs. Son of late W. Nelthorpe Beau- clerk, Minister Plen- potentiary to Peru, etc. | MAJOR WILLIAM ESSON, Royal Marine Light Infantry. Only surviving son of Professor W. Esson, of Oxford. | MAJOR N. E. LECKIE, Can. Infy. Officially reported by the War Office as having been killed in action. | CAPTAIN HAROLD P. DOBSON, Worcestershire Regiment. Son of Mr. Nelson C. Dobson, F.R.C.S., of Clifton, Bristol. |
| | | | | |
| LIEUT. R. W. McCONNELL, K.O. R. Lancaster Regt. Son of Rev. J. McConnell, Minister of Megain Memorial Presbyterian Church, Belfast. | 2ND LT. F. W. BATTLEY, R. Sussex Regt. Officially re- ported by the War Office as killed in action. | 2ND LT. PHILIP R. TAOURDIN, 47th Sikhs. Son of late Philip Tahour- din, of Henwick, and Mrs. Harold Hawkins, of Casa das Sereias, Oporto. | LIEUT. A. H. HICKMAN, R. Welsh Fusiliers. Elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hickman, The Hilton, Sutton. Killed in action. | LIEUT. NOEL TREVOR WORTHINGTON, R. Lancaster Regt. Son of Mr. Robert Worthington, of Salmon Pool, Dublin. Reported missing; now stated killed. |



Why does one put Champagne on Ice?

It's because the coolness develops the flavour—"unlocks it," as the French growers say. It's just the same with tobacco. A mixture which smokes cool like Bond of Union yields up the delicate flavour of each kind of leaf comprising it, just as the champagne gives up every flavour and fragrance of the different grapes in the blend when it drinks cool.

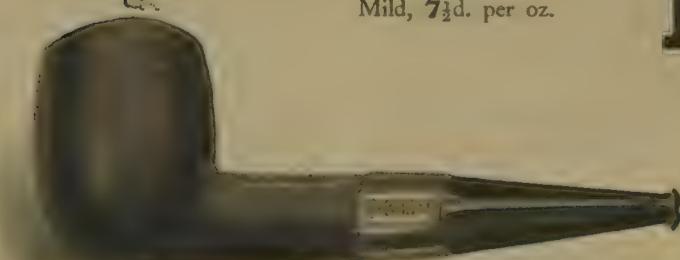
Bond of Union ranks in character with a vintage wine, and its cool smoking gives you the full benefit of its superb flavour.

Bond of Union is composed of certain choice leaves which give an essentially cool, slow smoke. And each kind of tobacco in the mixture is separately cured so as to bring out the individual flavour.

FOR THE FRONT.

We will post "Bond of Union" to Soldiers or Sailors abroad, specially packed, at 3/6 per lb., duty free. Minimum order $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. Postage (extra) 1/- for $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. up to $1\frac{1}{2}$ -lbs.; 1/4 up to 4 lbs. Order through your tobacconist or send remittance direct to us. Postal address:—Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd., Lord Nelson St., Liverpool.

Medium and Full
7d. per oz.
Mild, $7\frac{1}{2}$ d. per oz.



Bond of Union

COPE BROS. & CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY

IN QUEST OF THE BOOK

OF SACRED SCIENCE.



BRINGING THE GOLDEN FLEECE, WHICH SUDAS BELIEVED TO BE A ROLL OF PAPYRUS ON WHICH WAS WRITTEN THE SECRET OF GOLD-MAKING: THE ARGONAUTS

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE MACHINE-GUN AND ITS DEVELOPMENTS.

THE desire to hit without being hit—the aim which professors of fencing implore their pupils to keep ever before their eyes—is becoming more and more the rule in war, and receives, perhaps, its fullest exemplification in the constantly increasing range now given to arms of precision. Whereas in the Peninsula and at Waterloo our men were repeatedly commanded to withhold their fire until they could see the whites of the enemy's eyes, they are now trained to fire from a distance where the unaided sight cannot discern him at all. Indeed, until the introduction of trench-fighting, it was the rule rather than the exception for the modern soldier to be wounded or killed outright by a foe who was to him invisible. The result of this has been to replace as far as possible men by machinery, and to substitute for the hawk-like eye and the skilful hand of the old archer or rifleman the merely mechanical precision of the machine-gun. No one has been more alive to the advantage of this than the Germans, whose stock of machine-guns at the outbreak of the war was at least double or treble that of the Allies. Since then, they have gone on steadily multiplying those brought into the field until at some of the recent battles on their Eastern front it is said that they used one machine-gun for every ten infantrymen put into line.

In this the Germans have shown the readiness to adopt the ideas of other people which is their most marked characteristic. The machine-gun is, in fact, the latest means of slaughter to be devised by man, for while artillery in the shape of huge slings and

catapults was well known to the Greeks and Romans, a weapon which should discharge several projectiles at the same time had not come into practical shape until the American Civil War. In that contest, which saw the introduction of armoured battle-ships and many other mechanical improvements in the military art, machine-guns were used for the first time without their advantages being apparent, and were almost immediately abandoned. The idea, however, seems to have descended to the professional soldier from the political assassin, and no doubt inspired the creation of the "Infernal Machine" with which Fieschi tried to murder Louis Philippe. This weapon, which was at one time the glory of Madame Tussaud's exhibition, was to all intents and purposes a machine-gun, consisting of a dozen loaded gun-barrels placed side by side, fired by a mechanical device, and probably capable of being recharged. Although it failed to effect its purpose, it is likely that it was responsible for the attention of Napoleon III., later, being drawn to the possibilities of the machine-gun, since it is well known that he took some part in the invention of the "mitrailleuse" used by the French troops in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870.

This weapon, from which great things were expected, consisted of a cylinder containing twenty rifle-barrels arranged round a centre, and was charged by a plate or disc containing twenty cartridges with percussion caps dropped into the open breech of the machine. The mechanism for exploding these was simple; but in spite of this it frequently "jammed," and the whole machine, which was mounted on a carriage like that of a field-gun, was too heavy and cumbrous for its full capabilities to be perceived. The

French Generals, also, at first committed the mistake of using it, not as an adjunct to rifle-fire, but as artillery, and at a range for which it was not adapted. Unluckily, too, in one of the earliest battles, a wagon containing mitrailleuse ammunition blew up and killed General Abel Douay, thus giving the invention a bad name. Yet at the Battle of Champigny, on Dec. 2 in the same year, General Ducrot used his mitrailleuses with excellent effect, and it was largely due to them that his army corps was able to make good its retreat into Paris after the grand sortie.

Of the Gatlings and Nordenfelts which succeeded the first mitrailleuse, and were adopted in the British Army and elsewhere, there is no occasion to speak. All were adaptations of the original French invention, and all were liable to the same defect of "jamming." They have now been superseded by the Maxim, with its water-jacket for preventing over-heating, and its wonderful automatic action, which withdraws a cartridge from the belt, drops it into the firing chamber, explodes the cap, expels the used cartridge, and goes through the whole process over again by the stored-up energy generated by the first detonation. It is now being supplemented by the "Lewis" gun, which has many of its advantages, and is light enough to be carried, in case of necessity, by one man. Future developments seem likely to take place along the same lines, and some think that the infantry arm of the future will be, in fact, a machine-gun automatically discharging a stream of bullets after one touch of the trigger. The wheel will then have come full circle, and the bowman of Crecy will have become a—machine-minder.

F. L.

THE MECHANICS OF MODERN ARTILLERY: FRENCH GUNNERS PLACING A HEAVY GUN-CARRIAGE IN POSITION, NEAR VERDUN.
Photograph by Gorres.

If Dreams Came True.



Court of Oyer, Terminer
and general Gaol delivery.

Whereas the herein named
Sir Unpatriotic Motorist, being well
and truly tried by the Justices in Absentia,
doing their offices, hath by verdict of
his peers, omnes exceptione maiorum, been
found guilty of the abominable crime of
High Treason,
to wit, that he did in defiance of public
opinion and contrary to the true weal of the Realm
Purchase or cause to
be purchased

of FOREIGN TIRES in the amount of
£3,500,000 within one year, having wilfully
full cognizance of the presence of supplies
of BRITISH TIRES—notably DUNLOPS—
ample and sufficient to meet all lawful demands.

If is the Judgment of the Court that
the said Sir Unpatriotic Motorist be
ATTINDED, that his lands in fee simple
and his tenements of inheritance be
HELD FORFEIT and that he be drawn
to the place of execution upon a HORSE,
there to suffer the EXTREME PENALTY
OF DEATH by the SEVERANCE of his
HEAD from his BODY.

So Perish all Traitors!

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE Academy has successfully resisted invasion. It is like certain remoter reaches of the Thames, or like those motor-buses that are still in the hands of male conductors, or like anything else, from an A.B.C. shop to a bank of primroses and violets, that startles us by looking to-day just as it has always looked. Such, at any rate, was the impression of the visitor who turned the first corner of the first room on Press Day. He might have mistaken the scene before him for a composite vision of the first room as it has appeared during the last ten years. There was Sir Claude Phillips intent on a Lavery portrait; there was Mr. Lewis Hind persuading a friend of the beauty of an Adrian Stokes landscape. Bowler hat was bent towards sunny pigment; the same appreciation awaited the same accomplishment; Mr. Wetherbee's "Fair Country" again sets one thinking of Herrick's England "annihilating all that's made to a green thought in a green shade"; annihilating, too, the thought of annihilation in Flanders and Poland. Mr. Edward Stott's exquisite "Summer Moon" filled with the mysterious colours that have just, though only just, lost their names, colours that have just, though only just, given up the ghost in the light that would be called merely "unfavourable" in despatches, makes one feel that perhaps the war has intensified the emotions of our landscape-painters. But no, says the Wetherbee; and next the Stott is Mr. Waterhouse's "Lady of Shalott," a picture one could have sworn to seeing at least a dozen times before.

The war-pictures themselves are not the important pictures of the year. There is, of course, the large canvas in which the King and General Joffre, and other figures in blue and khaki, are to be recognised; but having identified them, the visitor is not long delayed. So, too, with the illustrations of fighting in the trenches; so with Mr. Wollen's "Canadians at Ypres" and Mr. Beadle's "Neuve Chapelle." They serve as another form of illustrated paper, past which one walks, instead of turning the page. Doubtless such canvases record one set of facts; the detailed information of eye-witnesses is followed; the state of the weather

and the number of men at a given point are, with the badges and armaments, correctly put down. But there ends, in all probability, their verisimilitude. They do not give the huddled, unexpected rough-and-tumble, the incredibly ineffectual aspect of the real thing. Even when fifteen picked men meet fifteen others on a football field, where each player has a specified position, and a set thing to accomplish in a narrow compass, the result is an amazing

the ball he should have stopped goes by him. Much more is it the case that fighting, in which even such composure as holds good on a football field is scattered, where the random bullet sets the rule of deportment, and where humanity is always at a loss—much more certain is it that fighting cannot be expressed in terms of ready-made attitudes and expressions. A few snap-shots have come through, and they testify to the truth of Goya's vision.

But here, at Burlington House, every Tommy is on the spring, every revolver points true, every arm swings free, every face is animated. Mr. Wyllie's work is different: in his "Hooge Salient; or the Ruins of Ypres," he repeats his bird's-eye view success of last year. To yet another class belongs Mr. Clausen's war-work. His "Youth in Mourning" shows a maiden kneeling in sorrow in a field sown with thin, white crosses. She is more than a child, less than a mother. She is the type of that multitude of girls who have lost their best friends. What is left to them, Mr. Clausen would have us feel, is so little—memories of brief young love—slender white crosses! Youth is mourning youth. Spring is in the field, but no lover. To still another world of paint belongs the luxuriant slush, the mighty mud, of Mr. Brangwyn's brush. Mr. Brangwyn is the Rubens of Burlington House—a Rubens more emphatic than his prototype. The only Academy picture to be named with his "Poulterer's Shop" for emphasis, for masculinity, is Mrs. Laura Knight's large "Spring," a masterful piece of colour. Mr. Sargent, who used to be the strong man of the show, is represented by two circular decorations in which the flourish of Fragonard and the kick of Tiepolo are reflected ever so tamely, ever so mildly.

Mr. Orpen is the most noticeable, the most insistent of the portrait-painters. Several exhibitors further his triumph by experimenting in the Orpen manner. Mr. Orpen has that least typically academical of virtues: he is smart. He can match the smartness of a sitter with the greatest possible technical smartness, as in the "Miss St. George." With some of his other sitters he has dealt prankishly—with Earl Spencer for instance; and with Dr. Dillon. To Mr. Orpen, Mr. Lavery, Mr. C. H. Shannon, Mr. Sims, and Mr. Kelly must be given the credit of an Academy exceptionally rich in portraiture.



PICTURESQUE SHROPSHIRE: BY THE OLD GUILDHALL AT MUCH WENLOCK.

The building on the left is the old Guildhall. The touch of modernity is given to the scene by a 16-h.p. Wolseley Landauette.

travesty of our preconceptions. Snapshot them and you get them in unthought-for, unorthodox, and even incompetent attitudes. They are huddled together when they should have scope and isolated when it would be better if they were marking their opponents. Half the things a man does—a trained man and on the football field—are ill done, and his facial expression when he does do well, seldom fits the action. He may look aghast and ghastly just as he kicks a goal, or fatuously satisfied at the moment

tors further his triumph by experimenting in the Orpen manner. Mr. Orpen has that least typically academical of virtues: he is smart. He can match the smartness of a sitter with the greatest possible technical smartness, as in the "Miss St. George." With some of his other sitters he has dealt prankishly—with Earl Spencer for instance; and with Dr. Dillon. To Mr. Orpen, Mr. Lavery, Mr. C. H. Shannon, Mr. Sims, and Mr. Kelly must be given the credit of an Academy exceptionally rich in portraiture.

Children's Policies.

Capital is likely to be of the utmost value to the rising generation, in view of the inevitable future expansion of British trade. There is no better means of providing for the children's future than by taking out a Children's Policy with the

Scottish Widows Fund

FOUNDED 1815.

THE LARGEST BRITISH MUTUAL LIFE OFFICE.
Funds 22 Millions. Claims Paid 44 Millions.

"Millions do not always bring happiness, but our Millions do."
—LORD ROSEBERY (President of the Society).

WRITE FOR THE SOCIETY'S BOOKLET ON CHILDREN'S POLICIES.

HEAD OFFICE:
19, St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH.
G. J. LIDSTONE, Manager and Actuary.

LONDON OFFICES:
28, Cornhill, E.C., and
17, Waterloo Place, S.W.

"BEAUTIFULLY COOL AND SWEET SMOKING."
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT TOBACCO

Packed in varying degrees of strength to suit every class of smoker.

| | | |
|-----------------------------|---|-----|
| Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut | - | 7d. |
| Player's Medium Navy Cut | - | |
| Player's Tawny Navy Cut | - | |

PLAYER'S "WHITE LABEL" NAVY CUT - 6d.

Also
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT
DE LUXE
(a development of
Player's Navy Cut)

Packed in
2-oz. and 4-oz. airtight tins
at 1/6 and 3/-
respectively.



PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

HAVE A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

They are made from fine quality Virginia Tobacco and sold in two strengths—

MILD AND MEDIUM

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| MILD (Gold Leaf) | MEDIUM |
| 100 for 3/8; 50 for 1/10 | 100 for 3/-; 50 for 1/7 |

Smaller sizes of packing at proportionate prices.

IN PACKETS AND TINS FROM ALL TOBACCONISTS AND STORES.

For Wounded British Soldiers and Sailors in Military Hospitals at Home and for the Front at Duty Free Rates. Terms on application to
JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

Issued by the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"PEN," AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

IT will probably be found that the heroine's four suitors have injured the chances of "Pen"—those tedious rivals, types respectively of poet, athlete, smart man, and man of means, who manoeuvre so mechanically in her service. They help to make the whole scheme so wooden and formal, they are such obvious puppets. The fault seems to be the adapter's, Mr. Vachell's, who has laid too heavy a hand on what might have made light enough fantasy. He has borrowed his idea from one of Mr. Morley Roberts's novels, and the idea of Lady Penelope's unconventional demands in the matter of marriage might have afforded very bright



WITH AN INDIAN PATROL IN EAST AFRICA: QUESTIONING NATIVE VILLAGERS AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE NEAREST WATER-SUPPLY.

"In this case," writes our correspondent, "having been hung up for the night without water, we were very anxious to find some, and the villager was explaining the nearest to be six miles away over the hills."

and agreeable comedy. But those suitors, always appearing so automatically together, spoil our fun; and not even the conundrum of finding out which of the four pretty Pen had really favoured could quite redeem the situation. Fortunately, there is one refreshing character in the play, and one refreshing piece of acting in its presentation. Miss Ellis Jefferies' puzzled Duchess is diverting at her every appearance, and her appearances are not too few. Miss Marie Hemingway perhaps plays naughtiness a little too seriously in the rôle of Pen; but then, think of the provocation. Mr. Allan Aynesworth should think himself lucky that he had not to impersonate one of Pen's suitors.

MR. MARTIN HARVEY'S HAMLET. AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

The prospect which seemed so likely of our West End stage being deprived of a Shakespearean season this Shakespeare year has, fortunately, not materialised. While Sir Herbert Tree is paying his devotions to the Bard in America, his London theatre has found an occupant in Mr. Martin Harvey, who has carried on the usual tradition of His Majesty's in the spring. Under royal patronage, and with the support of a strong committee, we are promised performances of at least four of Shakespeare's plays, the profits of which will be devoted to the funds of the British Red Cross. "Hamlet" began the series on Monday, and productions of "The Taming of the Shrew," "Richard the Third," and "Henry V" are to follow. Mr. Harvey's is a quieter Hamlet than it was, and gains by the change. No longer does he tear passion to tatters, or surrender to the temptations of rant. But his treatment is still rather melodramatic, inclined to hysteria at some points, and sinking to a whisper in the soliloquy delivered behind the King as he prays—too intent on mere effects of declamation, and therefore, rarely making us forget the lights of the theatre. The King of Mr. Sass, the Queen of Miss Marie Linden, the First Player of Mr. Walter Howe, and the Ghost of Mr. Frederick Ross are all efficient; and, of course, Miss de Silva's Ophelia is familiar by now. There is a new Polonius, which will probably prove to be on the right lines when Mr. Rutland Barrington gives his voice a better chance. Mr. Harvey relies mainly on tapestries and curtains for his setting, and it says much for the presentation that the absence of scenery passed almost unnoticed.

more and more valuable to all lovers of Shakespeare and the stage. Moreover, the proceeds of the Tercentenary Celebration are to be devoted to the invaluable work of the



INDIAN TROOPS IN EAST AFRICA: PATROLLING ALONG THE FOOT OF SOME BIG HILLS THROUGH PLANTAIN-GROVES AND TROPICAL JUNGLE.

Red Cross, and amount already, including £700 sent from America by Sir Herbert Tree, as the result of a similar performance held in New York, to the handsome sum of £3700.

Motorists in particular, but also all who are in sympathy with that most excellent charity, the "Star and Garter" Fund for Totally Disabled Soldiers and Sailors, which is under the patronage of T.M. The Queen and Queen Alexandra, will learn with interest that Messrs. D. Napier and Sons, 14, New Burlington Street, W., the manufacturers of the famous Napier motors, have inaugurated a concert, to be held at the large Concert Hall, adjoining Hammersmith Baths, Lime Grove, W., on Friday, May 19. The whole proceeds will be devoted to the "Star and Garter" Fund, all expenses being borne by the Napier Staff. Many well-known theatrical artists have, with characteristic kindness, promised to take part, and the concert should be a big success.

URODONAL

The True Specific for Rheumatism.

RHEUMATISM.
GOUT.
GRAVEL.
CALCULI.
NEURALGIA.
MIGRAINE.
SCIATICA.
OBESITY.
ARTERIO-
SCLEROSIS.



URODONAL Cleanses the Kidneys, Liver and Joints, by dissolving and eliminating Uric Acid. It stimulates Nutrition and Oxidation.

URODONAL has acquired a world-wide reputation. Physicians in all parts of the world have testified to its value as a result of clinical experience. URODONAL is 37 times more powerful than lithia as a solvent of uric acid: Medical men accordingly prescribe it with full confidence in all uric acid disorders necessitating the elimination of the poison. No other solvent can be compared with it, while it possesses the additional advantage of being absolutely harmless, and in no way injurious to the brain, heart, stomach, kidneys, or other organs, even when taken in large and repeated doses.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS: Beware of salicylates, which injure the brain faculties, impairing the memory after a few years' use, upset the stomach, and depress the heart. Avoid the use of such drugs with their injurious after-effects, and always remember that, according to the reports of the physicians to the Paris Académie de Médecine, URODONAL is much more powerful, while absolutely HARMLESS.

GOUTY SUBJECTS: Beware of colchicum, with its countless victims of poisoning, even when taken in small doses. Prof. Lancereaux (late President of the Paris Académie de Médecine), formally recommends the use of URODONAL in his *Treatise on Gout*.

URODONAL is a splendid preparatory treatment before "mineral water cures" by eliminating all excess of uric acid. It is also an excellent substitute for such "cures," when necessary, while it prolongs and completes their beneficial effects.

Adopted by Public Health Authorities.

Gold Medal and Grands Prix.

London, 1908. Quito and Nancy, 1909.

N.B.—URODONAL, prepared by J. L. Chatelain, Paris, price 5s. and 12s. per bottle (latter size equals three 5s. bottles), can be obtained from all Chemists and Drug Stores, or direct, post free from the sole British and Colonial Agents, *Hoppeles*, Pharmacists and Foreign Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W., from whom can also be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklet, "Interesting Points on how to maintain Health," written by a Committee of Doctors; also *Lancet Report*.

Agents in Canada: Messrs. POUIGER FRÈRES, 63, Rue Notre Dame Est, Montreal, Canada.

Agents in U.S.A.: Monsieur GEO. WALLAU, 2, 4, 6, Cliff Street, New York, U.S.A.

AFTER TREATMENT.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Small Cars. It is reported in the Midlands that, whatever the outlook of the future may be, there is no doubt of the fact that the car of the post-war period will be the small "light" car. The progress of motoring is to be in this direction, and it is credibly stated by those who ought to know something of the trade workings that one firm alone is making preparations to manufacture 5000 small cars per annum, and even to increase this number ten-fold if the sales demand such extension. Anything that will find employment for British workmen, British capital, and British salesmen throughout the Empire deserves all encouragement, so it is to be hoped that this effort to supply our own Empire markets with a good yet very low first-cost motor-car will be proceeded with. Our American friends must not think we wish them any harm by endeavouring to get British motorists—and I use this term in its full Imperial sense—to buy British goods in place of their wares; but they must realise that our position, due to the war, is such that we cannot afford under any circumstances to buy foreign goods.

Motor Matinée. On Friday, May 19, the Motor

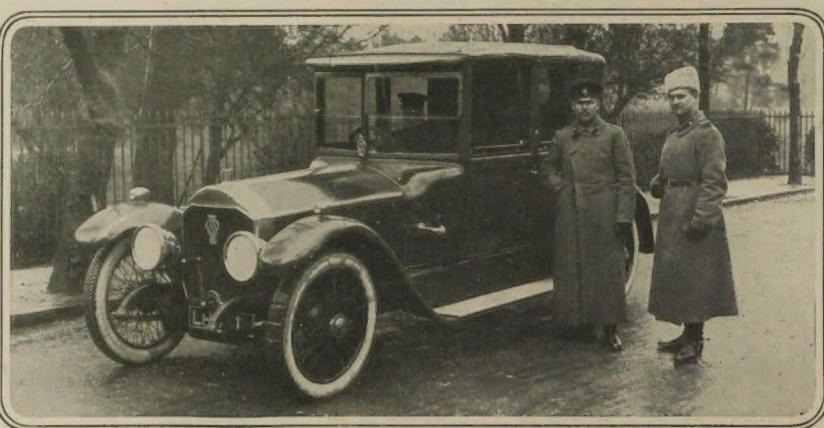
Squadron of the London Volunteer Rifles are organising an entertainment at the Alhambra with the object of replenishing their Hospitals' Expenses Fund. The programme has been arranged by Mr. James Welch, who may be trusted to provide a most amusing afternoon, as the performance is to commence at two o'clock. The Motor Squadron has gained the good opinion of the military, civil, and medical authorities, and has been a delight to the wounded sufficiently convalescent to be taken out for recreation. For, at their own expense in their own cars, the members convey the wounded to all the invitations at the "Zoo," garden-parties, afternoon teas to which they have been asked. Sometimes taxi-cabs and motor-buses are hired; hence funds are needed for this and for the upkeep of the ambulance van of the Corps. So the support of the public is asked for the Alhambra entertainment.

Trade Items. Economy is now the order of the day, and motorists are



THE POPULARITY OF THE SINGLE-DECK BUS: ONE OF NINE SINGLE-DECK DAIMLERS ORDERED BY THE WALSLA CORPORATION.

The single-deck bus is coming much into favour, especially in districts where, on account of overhead bridges, etc., the double-deck type cannot be used. The Daimler single-decker is roomy and comfortable. The Company are only able to supply commercial vehicles to firms engaged in Government work, as exemptions have to be obtained.

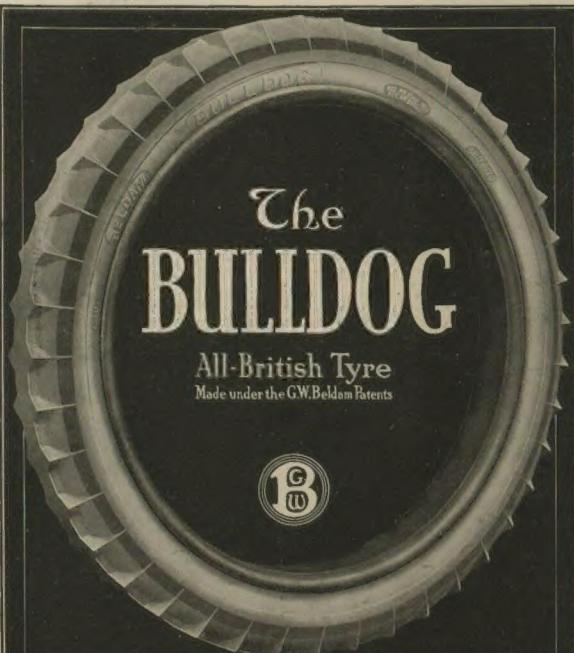


THE SUCCESS OF NAPIER MOTORS AT THE FRONT: A 30-35-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER NAPIER AND TWO MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN COMMITTEE.

The 30-35-h.p. six-cylinder Napier has been since its famous Alpine test a great favourite in Russia, and at the outbreak of war the Russian Government secured all the available chassis of this type, and they have done yeoman service at the front. Our photograph shows two members of the Russian Committee, taken beside a latest-type six-cylinder Napier. The roads in Poland and Russia are not all that can be desired, especially in view of the heavy transports which have passed over them during the last eighteen months, but the Napier has never failed to do its work.

endeavouring to minimise their use of petrol. The claim of the Zenith carburetters to save from 25 to 30 per cent. is worth everyone's investigation, which may be aided by perusing the booklet issued post free by that company from 40, Newman Street, W., to any motorist who sends them a post-card. Distributing the new American tyre styled "the Republic" has now commenced. Mr. Gleich has taken the command to push this new wheel-covering.—The Dunlop Rubber Company, Ltd., announce the usual 5 per cent. interim dividend for the half-year ended Feb. 29; and the Parent Tyre Company an interim dividend for the same period at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on the 5 per cent. cumulative preference shares, and at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on the 8 per cent. cumulative ordinary shares. The resumption of the interim dividend on the ordinary shares—after an interval of five years will be noted with general appreciation.—Motorists have always had to thank the Michelin Tyre Company for the excellent maps issued by this firm, printed in six colours, at a scale of 3'15 miles to the inch. They tell you the roads to avoid, the condition of the surface of the roads to use, warn you of level crossings and other road dangers, while they are not overcrowded with useless details. The manner in which these maps are folded allows of their use at the steering-wheel; but those who want further particulars should write to their touring offices at 81, Fulham Road, S.W., and they will be sent further particulars.—The Austin Motor Company have orders for nearly £2,000,000 in hand, according to the statement made by Mr. Herbert Austin, the chairman and managing director, at the recent general meeting of this company. Dividends of 7 per cent. on the preference and 6 per cent. on the ordinary shares were declared, and make me wonder why the shares stand at such a comparatively low figure in the Stock Market lists. This firm is an excellent example of the adaptability of the motor manufacturers to use their works and plant for the necessity of the moment, as the sales of the Austin Company aggregated nearly £900,000; which for the most part consisted of goods entirely different from those previously made by the company.

W. W.



THE "BULLDOG" Tyre is made with the scientific Beldam design of rubber tread—which affords an unparalleled road-grip. It is built to a very high standard at a moderate price—there is no other tyre which gives so much quality value for money.

Note the prices quoted and send your order to-day.

All standard sizes stocked; write for complete list.

The Beldam Tyre Co., Ltd., Brentford, Middlesex.

Agent for New Zealand—
J. E. Fitzgerald, 179, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

| Size. | Price. |
|-----------|--------|
| 710 x 90 | 2 9 9 |
| 760 x 90 | 2 14 3 |
| 810 x 90 | 2 16 6 |
| 810 x 100 | 2 16 0 |
| 815 x 105 | 3 19 3 |
| 825 x 105 | 5 6 |
| 820 x 105 | 5 9 |
| 880 x 120 | 2 9 |
| 920 x 120 | 7 6 |
| 895 x 135 | 5 16 0 |



Buick
VALVE-
IN-HEAD
MOTOR
CARS

Buick Six - Cylinder mounting Parbold Hill, Southport, on "top." Lowest speed recorded 19 miles per hour.

Photo by Cidden, Southport.

ON HILLS BUICKS SURPASS

A TRIAL run has convinced thousands of "scepticals" that the Buick is the equal of any car on the road to-day.

Absence of vibration, extraordinary "pick-up," and wonderful hill climbing feats are motoring joys experienced by every Buick owner.

Like a bird of the air the Buick rejoices in speed—yet at from 3 to 5 miles an hour it will glide noiselessly on top gear—with-out the slightest jar.

"Best quality throughout" and "Built up to a standard and not down to a price" are Buick truisms.

Send for "The Book of the Buick" with prices, specifications and photographure pictures.



General Motors (Europe) Ltd.,
136 Long Acre, W.C.

SOFEN THE SHOCK WITH 'O'SULLIVAN'S'



— the shaped rubber heels that take the jar out of hard city pavements—and out of country roads, for that matter. If you wear rubber heels now, "O'Sullivan's" will accentuate the comfort that you know lies in the fitting of these things. If you have never yet worn rubber heels, get your bootmaker to fit "O'Sullivan's," and realise the true comfort to limbs and nerves that they give. Save yourself. Let that "worn-out" feeling take place on your "O'Sullivan's." See your bootmaker to-day; if any difficulty, write to us.

"O'Sullivan's"
SHAPED RUBBER HEELS

LADIES', 1/- pair. MEN'S, 1/6 pair. Fitting Extra. The B. F. GOODRICH CO., Ltd., 117-123, Golden Lane, London, E.C.

"The Engine that improves with age."

Daimler

THE TEST OF DESIGN.

THE outstanding superiority of the design of the Daimler Sleeve-Valve Engine is increasingly recognised when tremendous and sustained efforts are demanded.

War experience is proving beyond all question that for reliability and continuity of service the Daimler is in a superior class. There is no comparison—the design is different.

The Daimler Company, Limited,
COVENTRY.

Depots at London, Manchester, Nottingham, Bristol, Leeds, Cardiff, Birmingham, and Newcastle.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

H J M (Cricklewood).—How do you mate if Black plays 1. P to K 5th?

C W SUMNER (Hartlepool).—1. B takes R, K to Q 5th, 2. Q to B 6th, and mates next move; if Black plays 1. K to Q 6th, 2. B to Kt 3rd (dis. ch), seems to spoil your problem.

R C DURELL.—The diagram in pencil has no solution on account of the reply, 1. Kt takes R; and the other problem is cooked by 1. R (at B 2nd) to B 6th. The new problems shall have attention.

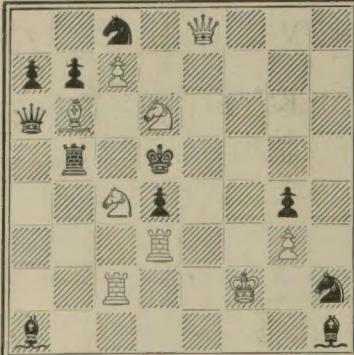
J MARSHALL BELL.—Pleased to hear from you again. The criticism of No. 3726 by your friend is quite interesting.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3726 received from C A M (Penang); of No. 3727 from Y Kontuniemi (Raase); of No. 3728 from Y Kontuniemi, H J Headley (Guelph, Canada), and J Allen (Malta); of No. 3729 from J Marshall Bell (Buckhaven), F Audup, and Y Kontuniemi; of No. 3730 from J Marshall Bell, Jacob Verrell (Rodmell), J Orford (Birkhead), Major Deyken, R Linklater, Captain Challice (Great Yarmouth), and C T Rathbone.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 3731 received from R C Durell (Wanstead), H Grasset Baldwin, John Isaacson (Liverpool), J Fowler, J S Forbes (Brighton), L Choné La Roche, T T Gurney (Cambridge), Rev. J Christie (Redditch), and A H Arthur (Bath).

PROBLEM NO. 3732.—By A. M. SPARKE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

against Chajes, which we published recently. The second prize goes to Capablanca for the game given below.

CHESS IN AMERICA.—Game played in the Rice Memorial Tournament, at New York, between Messrs. CAPABLANCA and SROEDER

(Queen's Pawn Game.)

WHITE (Mr. C.) BLACK (Mr. S.)
 1. P to Q 4th P to Q 4th
 2. Kt to K B 3rd P to K 3rd
 3. P to B 4th Kt to K B 3rd
 4. Kt to B 3rd Q Kt to Q 2nd
 5. B to K 5th B to K 2nd
 6. P to K 3rd Castles
 7. R to B sq P to Q R 3rd
 8. Q to B 2nd R to K sq
 9. B to Q 3rd P takes P
 10. B takes P P to Q Kt 4th
 11. B to Q 3rd B to K 2nd
 12. P to Q R 4th P to Kt 5th
 13. B takes Kt Kt takes B
 14. Kt to K 4th Kt takes Kt
 15. B takes K B takes B
 16. Q takes B

As the game now stands the only apparent advantage on either side seems to lie in White's uncastled position.

16. P to Q B 4th
 17. P to Kt 5th P to R 4th
 18. P to Q Kt 3rd B takes P
 19. Kt to K 5th P to R 3rd

P to Kt 3rd would certainly prolong the struggle and at any rate gain breathing time. White finishes in his usual polished manner.

20. Q to R 7th (ch)K to B sq
 21. Q to R 8th (ch)K to K and
 22. Q takes Kt P takes Kt

23. Q takes Kt (ch)K to Q 3rd
 24. K to K 2nd Q R to B sq
 25. R to B 4th K to B 3rd
 26. K R to Q B sq K to Kt 3rd
 27. P to R 4th P to K B 4th
 28. Q to Kt 7th R to K 2nd
 29. Q to K 5th R to B 3rd
 30. R takes B Resigns.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3729.—By A. M. SPARKE.

WHITE

BLACK

1. Q to K 2nd Any move.
 2. Q R, or Kt, mates.

The first brilliancy prize in the Rice Memorial Tournament has been awarded, in accordance with general expectation, to Janowski for his game

Signet Rings, Fob Seals, Desk Seals.

ENGRAVING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
 Artistic Designing & Best Workmanship
 HERALDRY, ENGLISH & FOREIGN.

Memorial Brasses & Armorial Windows.
 LEO CULLETON, 92, Piccadilly, London.

Fragrant, Non-Greasy,
 "Vanishing."

To cleanse and clear the skin during day time and make it look fresh and young. There is nothing to equal Pomeroy Day Cream. It is entirely absorbed by the skin, leaving a most charming effect on the complexion.

Pomeroy
 Day Cream

In dainty half-crown vases, at Chemists,
 Stores, &c., and from Mrs. Pomeroy,
 Ltd., 29 Old Bond St., London, W.

Stephenson's Furniture Cream
"Makes Polishing a pleasure"

The "ADAPTA" Bed-Table

A MODERN
 COMFORT.



Can be instantly raised, lowered, or inclined. It extends over bed, couch, or chair, without touching it, and is the ideal Table for reading or taking meals in bed with ease and comfort. It can be adjusted to various inclinations. It can not over-balance. Comprises Bed-Table, Reading Stand, Writing Table, Bed-Rest, Card Table, etc. British-made.

No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Polished Wood Top. £1 10 6
 No. 2.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side-Table, Automatic Locking Mechanism, and Polished Oak Top (as illustrated). £2 17 6
 No. 5.—Complete No. 3, but with Detachable Top, all Metal Parts finished Polished Brass. £4 4 0
 Carriage paid in Great Britain. Write for Booklet A7

J. FOOT & SON, Ltd.,
 171, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

The FRENCH

Natural
 Mineral
 Water.

VICHY-CELESTINS

for disorders of the LIVER:
 GOUT, GRAVEL, DIABETES,
 RHEUMATISM and all ailments
 arising from Uric Acid.

N.B.—The Springs are situated in FRANCE in the department of the Allier, and are the property of the

FRENCH GOVERNMENT

Can be obtained at all Chemists, Grocers, Wine Merchants, Stores and Hotels throughout the World.

Wholesale Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd., Bangor Wharf, Belvedere Road, London, S.E.; and at Liverpool and Bristol.



CONNOISSEURS
 at Club, Hotel or Restaurant,
 always select

BULMER'S

the highest grade Cider.
 More economical than wine.
 Its sale reduces Imports.
 Made by exactly the same process as Champagne.
 Noted by experts for careful ageing, purity, and flavour.

Write for free Illustrated Booklet.

BULMER'S CHAMPAGNE CIDER

H. P. BULMER & CO.,
 HEREFORD.

Wholesale London and Export Agents:
 FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & Co., Ltd.,
 London Bridge, S.E.

The Safe & Sure Treatment

for tired, lined eyes, imperfect contours, unhealthy complexions, double chins, &c., is the

GANESH.

The wonderful Ganesh Treatments and Preparations are genuine aids to Natural Beauty.

Red, Broken Veins, Marks on the Face, absolutely removed in a few seconds without pain and leaving no mark.

ADVICE FREE.

Write for Free Booklet.

ADAIR
 GANESH
 ESTABLISHMENT.

92, NEW BOND ST.,
 (Oxford St. End),
 LONDON, W.
 'Phone: GERRARD 3782.
 PARIS and NEW YORK.

ELECTROLYSIS
 permanently removes
 superfluous Hair.
 "DARA" is the
 reliable home treatment
 for Ladies who
 cannot call.

PERFECT
 CONTROL

Onoto
 THE Pen